

Tell Me

Josh Wilson

Tell me again, tell me again, tell me
Tell me again, our redemption story
Tell me again, tell me again, would You please

I never get tired, never tire of hearing
The way that You care for the worn and weary
I never get tired, hearing how You set us free
So would You please, oh please

Tell me that You love me like a father
Tell me that You call us sons and daughters
Tell me how You make a broken world redeemed
Oh please, tell me

Doesn't make sense, doesn't make sense to me
You give me all Your love when I shouldn't get any
Doesn't make sense, doesn't make any sense to me

I'm the worst one, I'm the one who's wondering
Why have I been, have I been forgiven?
I'm the worst one, wondering why You set us free
But if You say we're free, then we are free

Tell me that You love me like a father
Tell me that You call us sons and daughters
Tell me how You make a broken world redeemed
Oh please, tell me

Tell me that You love me like a father
Tell me that You call us sons and daughters
Tell me how You make a broken world redeemed
Oh please, tell me, tell me, tell me